

CBC
SIX-GUN HEROES
A Charlton Publication

APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE
AUTHORITY

DECEMBER
10¢

Six-Gun Heroes



FEATURING...

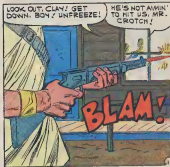
the **GUNMASTER** in "KILLERS' GUNS!"



CHARLTON COMICS GIVE YOU MORE!

THE GUNMASTER

WHEN GENTRY COLE AND THE APACHE TWINS RODE INTO RANWHIDE, THEY BROUGHT WITH THEM THE CHILL MIND OF VIOLENT DEATH! THEN MEANT TO LOOT RANWHIDE BEFORE THEY RODE ON! WHO COULD STOP THEM? THE AGING, ARTHRITIC SHERIFF... EBENEZER CROTCH, THE GUNSMITH... OR HIS TUMID APPRENTICE, CLAY BOONE? NONE OF THEM COULD... ONLY THE GUNMASTER, COULD SILENCE... **THE KILLERS' GUNS!**



SIX - GUN HEROES

THE DEADLY TRIO EMPTIED RANNEY'S MAIN STREET IN SECONDS...

COME ON, BOYS, BEFORE THEY'RE COMING IN HERE! GET ME WRECK THIS TOWN. I WANT TO GET MY GUNS CHECKED AND GET MORE AMMUNITION!

HEY, CLAY! YOU'RE FEAR-FROZEN ALREADY--- IF THEY SAID BOO, YOU'D FAINT!

GUNSMITH

DON'T GO INTO THE SHOP, MAN! THERE ARE THREE KILLERS IN THERE!

SO YOU LEAVE MY GRANDFATHER TO FACE THEM? THAT'S TYPICAL OF YOU, CLAY BOONE! YOU'RE A COWARD!

SHE MAY BE RIGHT! I'M TOO COWARDLY TO LIVE BY THE PRINCIPLES I THINK ARE RIGHT!

I BELIEVE IN PEACEFUL METHODS! GUNS AND VIOLENCE ARE WRONG... IF I BELIEVE THAT WAY, I SHOULD ABIDE BY MY BELIEF! BUT I'M TOO WEAK, IN THE END, I ALWAYS RESORT TO THE SAME METHODS THEY USE!

IF I MUST RESORT TO GUNS AS THEY DO, THEN I WILL BE MASTER OF THE WEAPON! MY ENEMIES HAVE GUNS, I HAVE BETTER ONES! THEY HAVE SKILL... I WILL MATCH THEM AND BETTER! IF I MUST FIGHT, THEN I WILL WIN!

IN THE GUNSMITH'S SHOP, GANTTRY COLE AND HIS TOWN COURIERS OF DEATH WERE MAKING KNOWN THEIR WANTS...

NO, MISTER COLE, I WILL NOT...

DON'T REFUSE ME ANYTHING, MISTER! TALK BACK ONCE MORE AND YOU DIE!

CHARLTON COMICS GIVE YOU MORE!

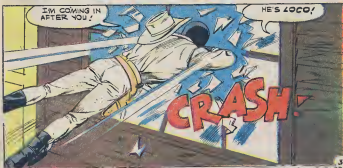
IN THE STREET OUTSIDE, THE GUN MASTER MADE HIS FIRST MOVE IN THE DEADLY CHESS GAME THAT WOULD END IN ONE LAST MOVE TO BOOT HILL...



ONE OF THE APACHES WAS FOOL ENOUGH TO TRY IT... THE GUN MASTER'S ELOQUENT GUNS DROVE HIM BACK...



COME OUT! TELL HIM TO LEAVE, MISTER! HE MUST KNOW YOU -- TELL HIM TO SCAT OR I PULL THIS TRIGGER!



CONTINUED AFTER FOLLOWING PAGE

BOYS! GIRLS! LADIES! MEN!

**WIN A BEAUTIFUL
SIGNET RING**

ENGRAVED WITH YOUR OWN INITIAL

IT'S FUN! IT'S EASY!

★ *All you do is . . .* ★

NAME THESE FAMOUS U. S. PRESIDENTS



Just Get All 4 Right... We'll Send Your

GENUINE NICKEL SILVER SIGNET RING ABSOLUTELY FREE!

(A really terrific ring — made up with your own initials)

Also we'll mail BIG CATALOG showing many things you can get: Bikes, Dolls, Guns, Watches, etc. You'll be tickled pink and proud as a peacock to wear this strikingly beautiful ring. Wait till you see it! And it's so easy to win. Simply check on coupon the correct names of the 4 famous American Presidents shown in the pictures above and mail to us. If you name all 4 Presidents correctly, we will send you **ABSOLUTELY FREE** your OWN PERSONAL SIGNET RING—made up with your own

initial (you may have your choice of first letter) or either first or last name.) Also, we will send you big FREE CAT-ALOG of wonderful PREMIUMS—8/sets, What Watches, Gems, Dolls, Caskets and dozens of others — and tell you how to win them. Simply offer White CLOVERINE and SALVE, easily sold to friends, relatives and neighbors, at 50¢ a package, and choose your PREMIUM or CASH COMMISSION. But right now, name correctly the Presidents shown above and get your BEAUTIFUL SIGNET RING—ABSOLUTELY FREE! Rush coupon today!

HURRY! HURRY! CHECK YOUR ANSWERS ON THE COUPON...

Then mail coupon to win your
BEAUTIFUL SIGNET RING

Win genuine Nickel silver SIGNET RING — ABSOLUTELY FREE! Just name correctly the 4 famous American Presidents pictured above. Check numbers on coupon — fill in rest of coupon and mail to us. IT'S EASY TO WIN—ACT NOW!

WILSON CHEMICAL CO.
DEPT. 11-12 TYRONE, PA.

**MAIL THIS COUPON TODAY!
WIN A BEAUTIFUL SIGNET RING!**

Wilson Chemical Co., Dept. 99-12 Tyrone, Pa.

Famous American Presidents shown in pictures are (check 4 only)

<input type="checkbox"/> George Washington	<input type="checkbox"/> Theodore Roosevelt	<input type="checkbox"/> Thomas Jefferson
<input type="checkbox"/> Abraham Lincoln	<input type="checkbox"/> Ulysses Grant	<input type="checkbox"/> James Madison

If I get a winner, rush my **GENUINE NICKEL SILVER SIGNET RING** and 14 packages of **White CLOVERLINE BRAND SALVE** to sell at 29¢ a package. I will remit amount owed within 30 days, select a **PREMIUM** or keep **CASH COMMISSION** as explained under Premium or Cash-back and with order. **enclose card to you!**

NAME _____ AGE _____

START _____ to _____ NOX _____

STREET _____
ROOM _____ ZONE _____ STATE _____

I spent my time with that animal

[illegible]

✉ Please return to post card or mail in envelope today!

CHARLTON COMICS GIVE YOU MORE!



NAN WASN'T FAR AWAY! GANTRY COLE HAD RUN INTO HER ON HIS WAY OUT THE BACK DOOR! AND HE DIDN'T MISS HIS OPPORTUNITY...



SIX - GUN HEROES

THE GIRL'S VOICE SOUNDED ALL RIGHT TO GENTRY COLE... BUT THE GUN MASTER, WHEN HE HEARD HER VOICE TOO WELL? HE HEARD THE SUPPRESSED FEAR IN IT...

HURRY, GUN MASTER!



LOOK OUT, GUN MASTER!

BAM!

AIEEE!



BAM!
BAM!

I'LL GET HIM!



BAM!



IT WAS OVER...THREE WOUNDED MEN HAD ONLY TO BE JAILED... AND THE TOWN ONCE MORE OWNED ITS THANKS TO THE GUN MASTER WHO HAD...

DISAPPEARED!
GONE LIKE A
SHADOW AFTER
SUNDOWN!

GUNSMITH



HE HAS WONDERFUL CLAY! I'LL NEVER LOVE ANY MAN BUT HIM! SO BRAVE! SO GOOD! IF ONLY...

YES, HAN! IF ONLY... BUT IT PROBABLY CAN NEVER BE!



END

CHARLTON COMICS GIVE YOU MORE!

WYATT EARP

Gun-Crazy Marshal

THAT'S THE WAY THE TOWN THOUGHT OF WYATT EARP... HIS ENEMIES WERE CLEVER! THEY HAD NO INTENTION OF FACING THE FRONTIER LAMMAN'S ROARING COLTS! INSTEAD, REEF HOLLISTER AND HIS GANG USED RUMORS AND SMUGS AND WHISPERED LIES TO BLACKEN MARSHAL EARP'S NAME!

SEE THAT, MASON? WYATT EARP'S GUN-CRAZY! HE THREW DOWN ON THOSE TWO MEN WITHOUT WARNING! THEY'RE FIRING IN SELF-DEFENSE!

LOOKED THE OTHER WAY AROUND TO ME, HOLLISTER! THEY GUNNED WYATT FIRST!

POW

BLAM
BLAM

6777

GET DOWN, MISTER, AND WALK TOWARD THE JAIL!

JAIL? FOR WHAT? YOU SHOT AT ME FIRST!

MARSHAL EARP FIRED THE FIRST SHOT, FOLKS! WE GOING TO LET HIM HIDE BEHIND HIS BADGE AND HIS FANCY GUNS FOREVER? THAT MAN IS INNOCENT!

SIX - GUN HEROES

YOU SENT THOSE MEN TO GET ME, HOL-LISTER! IF YOU WANT ME DEAD, WHY DON'T YOU MAKE A TRY?



I'M NOT A FOOL, EARP! YOU'VE GOT FREAK SPEED WITH GUNS, BUT, WITH-OUT THEM, YOU'D BE A YELLOW PUP!

I'LL SHED THE GUNS IN YOUR CASE, HOL-LISTER!



THE BADGE TOO, MAR-SHAL! IF I LICKED YOU WHILE YOU WORE THAT BADGE, I COULD GO TO PRISON!

SO WYATT EARP UNPINNED HIS MARSHAL'S BADGE AND HANDED IT TO THE SAME MAN WHO HELD HIS GUNS!



ALL RIGHT, EARP, YOU'RE THROUGH! GET OUT OF THIS TOWN! YOU'LL WALK BECAUSE NO MAN HERE WILL DARE GIVE YOU A HORSE OR A GUN!

YOU HEARD THE BOSS, EARP! START WALKIN'! IF ANYONE IS LOCO ENOUGH TO TRY TO HELP YOU, HE'LL GET A BULLET FROM MY GUNS!



BEFORE HOL-LISTER MADE HIS MOVE, HE HAD PREPARED THE LOCAL CITIZENS WELL... WITH LIES AND MORE LIES REPEATED COUNTLESS TIMES UNTIL THEY WERE BELIEVED!

SEEMS LIKE THEY'RE KINDA SEVERE ON WYATT EARP!

I DON'T LIKE FANCY GUN-SLINGERS, NEVER DID! IF HE WAS HALF A MAN, HE WOULD NOT NEED TO TOTE GUNS! YA HEAR ME, EARP!



HE HEARD YA, MIKE! HAWHAWHAW!



SPLATT

CHARLTON COMICS GIVE YOU MORE!



SIX - GUN HEROES

HOLLISTER HAD GUNSLINGERS POSTED... IT WAS ONE OF THOSE MEN WHAT EARP WENT TO FOR A GUN

LOOKIN' FOR ME, SONNY? EARP/



WALK AHEAD OF ME, MISTER/ WE'RE GOING TO SEE HOLLISTER/ IF YOU'RE FOOLISH ENOUGH TO TRY ANYTHING, YOU'LL DE-SERVE WHAT YOU GET/



THE MARSHAL HAD HOLLISTER'S MAN WALKING AHEAD OF HIM WHEN HE CAME TO THE CASINO SALOON, HOLLISTER'S HEADQUARTERS...

HOLLISTER... I'M TAKING YOU TO JAIL/



SHOOT, YOU IDIOT/



CHARLTON COMICS GIVE YOU MORE!



THEY WON'T LET YOU SHOOT ME DOWN, EARP! THE DECENT PEOPLE IN THIS TOWN KNOW YOU...

THEY KNOW THAT YOUR LIES ALMOST PUT THEM UNDER YOUR THUMB FOR LIFE! I DON'T NEED A GUN NOW!

HOLLISTER'S MEN GAPED AT THE FIGHTING MARSHAL AS HE HANDED HIS GUN TO A CITIZEN...



MURPH, HOLD THIS, WATCH HIS GUNHANDS!

YOU'VE GOT FRIENDS HERE, MARSHAL! GO TO IT!



HOLLISTER KNEW IT WAS THE END... LIKE A CORNERED RAT, HE LEAPED TOWARD EARP!



KEEP 'EM HIGH, MISTER! LET THE MARSHAL DO HIS WORK!



LATER... WITH HOLLISTER AND HIS GANG ROUNDED UP... THE WHISPERS HAD DIED! MARSHAL WYATT EARP HAD BEATEN YET ANOTHER OUTLAW WEAPON... THE BIG LIE!

MISTER EARP, I'M NOT TOO SMART, THAT BUNCH FOOLED ME! HOPE YOU WON'T HOLD IT AGAINST ME!

HOPE YOU WON'T HOLD WHAT I DID AGAINST ME, MIKE! HOLLISTER ALMOST HAD ME CONVINCED!

END

SIX - GUN HEROES

Annie Oakley

in 'ANNIE
AIN'T A
GENTLEMAN'

ANNIE HEARD THE COLT BOOM IN THE STREET OUTSIDE AMY LUDDEN'S STORE AND HEADED FOR THE STREET! SHE SAW BIG ABE BONDRY'S SMOKING SIX-GUN...AND ABE COCKING IT TO THROW ANOTHER SLUG AT KIRK SOMERS...



LOOK AT ANNIE / ABE BONDRY GOT SOMERS SCARED BUT NOT HER!



BETTER GET OFF THE STREET BEFORE BONDY GETS UP, SOMERS! HE'S PROBABLY GOT GOOD REASON FOR TRYING TO KILL YOU!

THAT'S A LIE!



CONTINUED AFTER FOLLOWING PAGE

An Amazing Invention—"Magic Art Reproducer"

DRAW

Anyone can Draw With This
Amazing New Invention—
Instantly!



Do Your Model
Complete for only

\$1.98

A New Hobby Gives You A Brand New Interest!

Yes, anyone from 5 to 80 can draw or sketch or paint anything now the way that you see it! The "Magic Art Reproducer" like a professional artist—no matter how "hopeless" you think you are! An unlimited variety and amount of drawings can be made. Art is simplified and reported by everyone. Most hobbies are expensive, but drawing costs very little: just some inexpensive paper, pencils, crayons, or paint. No really expensive anything to wear out, no parts to replace. It automatically reproduces anything you want to draw on any sheet of paper. Then study and quickly follow the lines of the "picture image" with your pencil... and you have an accurate original drawing that anyone would think an artist had done. No guesswork, no judging lines and shapes! Reproduces black and white and actual colors for paintings.

Also makes drawing larger or smaller as you wish.

Anyone can use it on any cloth, table, board, etc.—anywhere or outdoors! Light and compact to be taken wherever you wish! No other lenses or glasses or talent needed! You'll be proud to frame your original drawings for a more satisfying touch to your home. Give them to friends as gifts that are "different" appreciated.

Here's how the popular Reproducer will ask you to draw them. You'll be in demand! After a short time you may feel you can draw well without the "Magic Art Reproducer". Because you have developed a "touch" and having artists have—what may lead to a good paying art career.

FREE!

"How to Easily Draw
Artist Models"

This valuable color
booklet guide is yours
free with order of
"Magic Art Reproducer".
Includes:—Pencil, with
eraser, showing
ing all the
basic poses of
artist models
with a complete
instruction for
beginners of
all. Includes
exercises on
drawing and
figuring poses.



**SEND NO MONEY!
Free 10-Day Trial!**

Just send money and ad
draw. Pay postman on de-
livery \$1.98 plus postage.
Or send only \$1.98 with or-
der and we pay postage.
You may be charged that
you can draw anything like
an artist, or return, non-
refundable after 10-day trial
and your money will be re-
funded.

ANY PERSON IN ONE MINUTE

NO LESSONS! NO TALENT!

You Can Draw Your Family,
Friends, Anything From
REAL LIFE— Like An Artist...
Even if You CAN'T DRAW
A Straight Line!

ALSO EXCELLENT FOR EVERY OTHER
TYPE OF DRAWING AND HOBBY!



FREE 10-DAY TRIAL COUPON

NORTON PRODUCTS, Dept. 374
374 Broadway, New York 7, N. Y.

Rush my "Magic Art Reproducer" plus FREE illustrated guide
 "How to Easily Draw Artist Models". I will pay postman on
 delivery only \$1.98 plus postage. I must be convinced that I can
 draw anything like an artist, or I can return merchandise after
 10-day trial and get my money back.

Name _____

Address _____

City & State _____

☐ Check here if you wish to save postage by sending only \$1.98
 with coupon. Send Money Back Guarantee!

NORTON PRODUCTS

Dept. 374, 374 Broadway
New York 7, N. Y.

SIX - GUN HEROES

YOU CALLIN' ME A LIAR, SOMERS? YOU'RE A PRETTY SLICK GENT! YOU'VE PULLED MORE SHADY DEALS THAN ANY TINHORN IN TOWN!

I COULD SUE YOU FOR TALKIN' THAT WAY ABOUT ME!



NOT BOTHERING TO ANSWER, SOMERS, ANNIE OAKLEY TURNED AWAY... AFRAID SHE'D LOSE HER TEMPER, AND DO SOMETHING UNLADYLIKE...

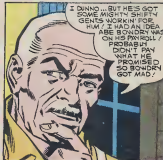
THAT ANNIE IS SHAMELESS! NOT A BIT 'NOMANLY!

TALKIN' THATAWAY TO NICE LITTLE MR. SOMERS! HE'S A GENTLEMAN!



THE DEPUTY SHERIFF JUST HAULED BONDORY OFF TO JAIL, ANNIE! RECKON THE WRONG MAN'S UNDER ARREST?

MOST LIKELY! WHAT'S SOMERS BEEN UP TO LATELY?



I DUNNO... BUT HE'S GOT SOME MIGHTY SHIFTY GENTS WORKIN' FOR HIM! I HAD AN IDEA ABE BONDORY WAS ON HIS PAYROLL! PROBABLY DIDN'T PAY WHAT HE PROMISED SO BONDORY GOT MAD!

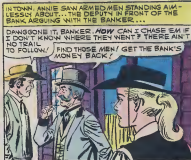
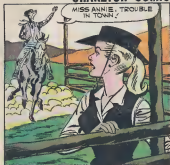
THINGS SIMMERED DOWN SOME IN TOWN... ANNIE RETURNED TO HER RANCH AND DID THE CHORES SHE USUALLY TOOK CARE OF...



IF I COULD TOP A BRONC LIKE MISS ANNIE, I'D BE THE RICHEST RODEO RIDER IN THE WEST!



CHARLTON COMICS GIVE YOU MORE!



SIX - GUN HEROES

ANNIE WALKED INTO THE BANK, SAW THE WRECKED VAULT, THEN WENT TO THE BACK DOOR THE OUTLAWS USED...

THAT'S THE BACK OF KIRK SOMERS' OFFICE -- RIGHT NEXT DOOR TO THE BANK!



THAT DOOR HADN'T BEEN OPENED LATELY! STAN AWAY FROM AN BUILDING, ANNIE OAKLEY!



SOMERS, YOU'RE A CROOK! I WOULDN'T BE SURPRISED IF YOU KNOW WHO ROBBED THE BANK! AND WHERE THEY ARE RIGHT NOW!



I'VE HAD ENOUGH INSULTS FROM YOU! MARKO, GRAB HER!



THE SHUTTERS SWUNG OPEN SUDDENLY... MARKO, THE MAN INSIDE, GRABBED ANNIE OAKLEY IN A GRIP OF STEEL...

GOT HER, BOSS!

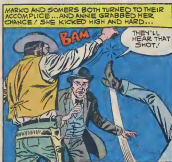


I GUESSED RIGHT! YOU DID PLAN THE ROBBERY, SOMERS!

SHUT YOUR PRETTY FACE, ANNIE!



CHARLTON COMICS GIVE YOU MORE!



END!

SIX - GUN HEROES

WILD BILL HICKOK

IN 'DON FOR A DAY'

THE LONELY GIRL IN THE MANTILLA OF PRICELESS LACE STOOD ALONE ON THE LEDGE WHEN THE STALKING PUMA MADE HIS LEAP... BUT WILD BILL HICKOK, STILL WEARS AWAY FROM MATURIN AND THE FAME HE'D FIND IN ARIZONA AND TOMBSTONE AND DODGE CITY, WAS ON HAND! HE HAD NO WEAPON... EXCEPT THE HEAVY BOWIE KNIFE ORPED IN HIS FIST!



RUN FOR IT, LADY!
GIT WHILE THE
GITTIN'S GOOD!

NO, SENOR! DO
NOT ATTEMPT
THIS IMPOSSIBLE
FEAT!

RRAARRGH!

6827

THE CLAYS BAKED LIKE WHITE-HOT IRONS...
THE SOUR, FETID STENCH OF THE CATAMOUNT'S DEADLY BREATH WAS WEAKENING...

SENOR, YOU WILL
BE KILLED!



SUDDENLY...

BLAM! ARRGH!
BAM!



CHARLTON COMICS GIVE YOU MORE!

THE MOUNTAIN LION CONVULSED WITH ONE LAST RAGING SWEEP OF CLANN... AND FELL DEAD...

YOU ARE TERRIBLY INJURED, NANGUI! LET ME TEND YOUR WOUNDS!

I LOOK A LOT WORSEWEN I FEEL, MA'AM!

LOOK TO YOUR MANNERS, SENORITA! STAY AWAY FROM THE NANGUI!



THE NANGUI IS AN UNWELCOME INTERLOPER IN LOWER CALIFORNIA! I AM WAITING TO HEAR HIS LIES EXPLAINING WHY HE IS IN OUR COUNTRY!



MISTER FANCY PANTS, I RECKON I WON'T TELL YUH WHY I'M HERE! POCKET THAT GUN OR USE IT! GO ONE OR THE OTHER!

YOU THINK I WILL NOT SHOOT YOU LIKE ANY ANIMAL WHO MENACES WHAT IS MINE? I DO NOT...



DON REFUGIO PEREZ MEANT TO SHOOT... WILD BILL COULD SEE THAT... BUT HE KNEW HE'D DO IT AFTER HIS SPEECH WAS DELIVERED! SO... BILL DIDN'T WAIT...

ANYYYYEE!

BLAM!



UNGH!



DON NANGUI... STOP AT ONCE!



CONTINUED AFTER FOLLOWING PAGE

Learn Electronics TV Radio by Practicing at Home in Your Spare Time

**America's Fast Growing Industry Offers You
GOOD PAY—SECURITY—A BRIGHT FUTURE**

Training **PLUS OPPORTUNITY** is the ideal combination for success. Today's opportunity field is Electronics Radio Television. Plan now to get into Electronics Radio TV. Bigger than ever and growing fast. Find out what the age of Electronics offers you.

Start Soon to Make \$10, \$15 a Week Extra

Soon after enrolling, many NRI students earn extra cash fixing neighbors' sets. Keep your job. NRI trains you at home in spare time. NRI is oldest and largest home-study Electronics Radio TV school. You benefit from our 40 years experience training men.

**SAMPLE LESSON and
CATALOG—FREE**

You Learn-by-Doing

NRI sends you lots of parts to build circuits for practical experience. They "bring to life" things you study. Mail coupon today! **NATIONAL RADIO INSTITUTE, Dept. DMK, Washington 16, D.C.**

**NATIONAL RADIO INSTITUTE,
Dept. DMK, Washington 16, D.C.**

Send me full information without cost or obligation. (Please Print. No abbreviations will call.)

Name..... Age.....

Address.....

City..... State.....

ACCREDITED MEMBER NATIONAL HOME STUDY COUNCIL

BICYCLE WINDSHIELD

only
\$1.00

**Complete With Built-In Pouch
Protects You At High Speed
Adds Class... Looks Sharp**

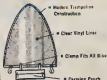
Now, even you can keep your bike into something really special with this **Bicycle Windshield**. Just like the ones on motorcycles, this vinyl Windshield will protect you from rocks, debris, wind, etc., when you're pedaling at great speed. And, it really looks sharp too. Adds that extra something only motorcycles can have.

Contains Heavy, Built-In Pouch

Special, heavy built-in pouch enables you to keep sunglasses, tools, and personal effects within easy reach. Speedometer, flogs, and even a perfume bottle can be attached in a jiffy with special attachments provided. Really make your bike different from all others. Only \$1.00 plus 25¢ shipping charge.

10 Day Free Trial

Don't delay! Order now! Try this sensational new Bicycle Windshield on 10 Day Free Trial. Put it on your bike and see how much fun, how useful, how many favorable comments you get. Then, if you are not 100% delighted with this handsome and convenient addition to your bike, simply return its postage refund of full purchase price. Only \$1.00 plus 25¢ shipping charges complete.



**Heater House Prod. Corp.,
Lynbrook, New York**

Dept. F.A.-3

Keep my Bicycle Windshield at home. I understand that I may keep it for 10 Day Free Trial, and if I am not 100% delighted, I can return it for postage refund at full purchase price.

☐ I enclose \$1.00 plus 25¢ shipping charges. Same Money Back Guarantee.

☐ Send C.O.D. I will pay postage on delivery, plus C.O.D. and shipping charge.

Name.....

Address.....

CHARLTON COMICS GIVE YOU MORE!



SIX - GUN HEROES

WILD BILL HICKOK WAS STILL THINKING OF THE DARK-EYED ARISTOCRAT AS HE HEARD THE CAMP AT THE RIVER ...



WHAT HAPPENED TO YE, BOY? MEET A CATAMOUNT?

I... I KISSED A GIRL, SAUL!

I HEERED ABOUT THESE SENORITAS BEIN' SURE HUFF WILDCATS... THIS IS THE FIRST TIME I SAN PROOF!

AW, THE GAL DONT DO THIS, SAUL! A CATAMOUNT CLIMBED ME... LISTEN, WHO'S THIS DUDE CALLED DON PEREZ?



WAL, BILL, HE'S A BAD 'UN, HE IS! Y'SEE, WE PAID HIS PAPPY, JOSE PEREZ, PLENTY TUN TRAP HERE - ABOUTS / LAST WINTER, DON JOSE PEREZ DIED / THE SON KNOWS WE PAID BUT SAYS WE DONT!



MR. HOBART, Y STILL GOT THAT FANCY SUT YUN AIMED TUN GIVE DON JOSE AS A PRESENT?

I HAVE, BILL! IF YOU WANT IT, IT'S ALL YOURS!

IT TOOK WILD BILL HICKOK AN HOUR TO SHAVE, TRIM HIS HAIR, AND DON THE UNFAMILIAR RALMENT... BUT IT WREAKED A MIGHTY CHANGE...



WHAT'S YOUR PLAN, BILL? WILL YOU NEED HELP?

I'M HOPIN' I CAN DO THIS ALONE!

WILD BILL BORROWED A HORSE... HOBART'S, AND HIS FANCY SADDLE...

DONT GET CLANNED THIS TIME, BILL!



CHARLTON COMICS GIVE YOU MORE!

DON WILD
BIL HICKOK
RODE DOWN
FROM THE
HILLS... INTO
THE GROVES
AND RICH
FIELDS OF
DON REFUGIO
PEREZ.
THEY SAW
HIM COMING
BUT NONE
RECOGNIZED
HIM
UNTIL IT
WAS TOO
LATE...

I HAVE NOT
HAD THE
PLEASURE,
SEÑOR!
YOU ARE...?

HE IS MY BACKWOODS
KNIGHT, QUERIDO! BUT
NOW A GENTLEMAN,
A DON!

I CAME TO
PRESENT MY
RESPECTS,
SEÑORITA!

BUT YOU CANNOT, SEÑOR!
I AM BETROTHED TO
DON REFUGIO, ALTHOUGH,
IN TRUTH, I WOULD
SMILE UPON...

NEVER MIND
HIM, HONEY!
HE DON'T
BOTTER,
ME NONE!

SEÑORITA!

WILD BILL
SEEMED TO
BE GENTLING
ALL HIS
ATTENTION
TO THE BLUSH-
ING GIRL...
BUT HE HEARD
THE DEADLY
SOUND OF
A COCKING
GUN!
AND HE
ACTED...

BARBARIAN!
I WILL...

BLAM!

MORE FANCY
DUDE TRIED
T'U BACK-
SHOOT ME,
MA'AM! ANY-
THING THAT
HAPPENS
FROM NOW
ON, HE
DESERVES!

HE DESERVES
YOUR CONTEMPT,
MANGUI! BUT
HAVE PITY FOR
I LOVE HIM!
WONT YOU LEAVE
US... PLEASE?

I ACTED WITHOUT HONOR,
SEÑOR! YOU TRAPPERS PAID
WELL FOR THE RIGHT TO WORK
IN THIS AREA! I WILL OPPOSE
YOU NO MORE!

THAT'S ALL I
CAME HERE
FOR, MISTER!
ADIOS!

THAT NIGHT, ONCE MORE DRESS-
ED IN BUFFSKIN BESIDE A
CAMPFIRE...

RECKON HE
LIKED BEING
A GENTLEMAN,
SAUL?

NOPES! BILL
LIKED THE
GIRL, I
RECKON!

END

A WESTERN WIZZARD

When it comes to considering the human characteristic traits of a person, there is a tendency on the part of most of us to try to fit people into simple categories. Thus we will say that Jones is brave; Franklin is considerate; Lewis is selfish; Brandon is a coward; Simpson is curious; and Jessup is bewildered. But often we find ourselves puzzled. We are ready to put a person in one category and then events show us he should go into another grouping.

Take the case of Roy Russell and you will see what I mean. At one extreme we have the very shy person who never boasts about anything. Actually he may have nothing about which to boast. But who knows? At the other extreme we have the haggard man who is always willing to tell you about how wonderful he is. But how do you figure out a person who never tells you what he can do unless you ask him? This is Roy Russell.

The Bar-Ranch had been owned by the Milton Corporation. It was a large and successful spread, managed by Jeff Handel who in turn was sort of managed by his rather good looking daughter, Francine. Then one day her father got the news. He called the cowboys together and informed them of the change of ownership.

"A fellow by the name of Roy Russell has bought this outfit. I have been told I will continue to be foreman and run things as I have in the past. He will come to live with us on the ranch. We can expect him next Thursday on the afternoon stage from Hampton Point. The letter tells me we should meet him with a wagon or buckboard as he is bringing a lot of luggage."

So on Thursday, Jeff hitched up the buckboard and rode to town with three of the cowboys to accompany him. They waited for the stage at the office and it arrived half an hour earlier than scheduled, but with only one pas-

senger—Roy Russell himself. It seems he took the entire stage and filled it up with his personal luggage.

"Since I intend to remain out here permanently, I thought I would bring most of the items I need. I have a lot more in storage in Boston. I will send for it later."

The cowboys loaded up the luggage into the back of the buckboard and they followed behind.

"Doesn't look much like a fellow who will last out here," commented Dave Cavanagh.

"All you can get from the way a fellow looks is how he looks," grinned Boh Donners. "My mother used to say you can't judge a book by its cover. Suppose we wait and see what happens."

Those last words were really words of wisdom. They arrived at the ranch and Roy Russell met Francine. He went to his room and washed up. Then they had dinner. The cook, Lin Fooy, really did his best, and everything was excellent. Then there was the dessert.

"I baked the apple pie myself," announced Francine at the table. "Isn't it delicious?"

So she asked that question. Maybe things might have been different if she didn't want an answer. She got it. But not what she expected.

"It's terrible though I have managed to eat it," replied the new owner of the ranch.

That was almost enough to make the eyes of any woman fill with tears — but not Francine! She was a true girl of the West. She snapped back at him in a second.

"You could do better?"

"Of course," he replied. "After lunch I will rest for twenty minutes — good for my digestion. Then you come with me into the kitchen, and I will make several apple pies and show you my technique which I learned from my beloved grandmother."

Somehow, when Roy went into the kitchen the boys in the bunkhouse had already learned

of what had taken place. They crowded outside and looked through the window that gave light to the kitchen. They saw him prepare the flour; soak the dried apples; crush some fruits; roll the dough; put everything into the pie plates and then into the oven.

"I don't believe what I saw," said one of the cowboys.

"A boss who could also double as a cook means we get good food on the trail," said another cowboy.

Later, Lin Fooy, came to the bunkhouse, with a big pot of steaming coffee and slices of apple pie. They ate the pie and then admitted the fact.

"Delicious. Can we have more?"

Even Francine had to concede the pie was excellent. She went down gallantly to defeat.

"I hereby admit you are the champion apple pie maker in this county. If you wanted to run a restaurant I bet you would be in big success."

For the next two weeks things were peaceful at the ranch. Roy relaxed but didn't get around to riding a horse.

"Bet he's not much of a rider," said one cowboy.

"But he is a good apple pie maker," replied another.

Then they brought DEVIL into the corral. Tom Hotchins was the bronco buster. He could handle almost anything called a horse — but this was too much for him. Roy walked up to Francine who was watching DEVIL.

"He should have stayed on," said Roy.

"Could you?" challenged Francine.

"Of course," replied Roy. "You must treat a horse with kindness. I will now show you what I mean."

All the cowboys quickly gathered around to watch what was going to happen. The gates to the corral was opened and Roy walked in slowly. He walked toward the horse with his eyes fixed directly at the head of DEVIL. The horse rushed up to him but Roy didn't budge an inch. Then DEVIL stopped and for about five minutes it looked at though there were two statues in the corral. One of a man and the other of a horse.

Then Roy walked up to the horse and petted him on the head. He adjusted the length of the stirrup and in a second was in the saddle. There was no resistance offered by the horse. Roy walked him for ten minutes and then went into a lope. He dismounted and petted the horse. He opened the gate and came out. Almost instinctively the cowboys cheered him. He looked surprised at their reaction and remarked to Francine.

"One should always be kind to humans and

to animals — then it would be a much better world."

For the next three weeks he rode DEVIL. He saw every part of his ranch. When he returned to the ranch he met Pat Garey who came right to the point.

"Here's a bill for your dues, Mr. Russell. The ranch pays sixty dollars a month."

"For what?" demanded the new owner.

So Roy Russell learned there was a Protective Association in town, run by one Jim Cadigan. For that sum of money you were certain that the rustlers would leave you alone.

"I can handle any rustlers or Mr. Cadigan himself," Roy told the man. "Get off my ranch and stay off. Tell Mr. Cadigan I will see him this evening."

Jeff and Francine did their best to persuade Roy not to go to town. He went to his room and came down with his gun belt.

"You can use that gun?" asked Jeff.

"Better than an expert," replied Roy. "You and some of the men come with me to town. First stop is the sheriff's office."

Sheriff Danson wasn't prepared for what Roy told him in his office.

"Look at section 234 of the revised laws. It is illegal for any group of men to offer any service which the law is due to render unless they receive a special charter from the state legislature. The number of this charter must be on every bill rendered. It wasn't on my bill. Also all money so collected must be returned with an equal amount for damages. Come on, sheriff, we will enforce this law."

Jim Cadigan was in his office with four of his men, ready for trouble. Sheriff Danson entered with Roy and Jeff and told them about section 234.

"Just try to arrest me," he snorted.

"I swore Mr. Russell in as a deputy," replied the sheriff. "You are under arrest."

"If you go for your gun, I can shoot your belt off before you get your hand on your gun," announced Roy.

Jim Cadigan went for his gun. There were four shots and his gun belt was on the floor.

"I saw it and I don't believe it," he shivered as he was taken away to jail.

Francine was happy when she saw Roy returned to the ranch. Her father told her the news.

"You're wonderful. A western wizard if ever I saw one," was her reaction.

"Enough of a wizard to get you to change your name to Russell?" he challenged.

"Yes," she replied. "After all, a mortal woman is no match for a male wizard—even our West."

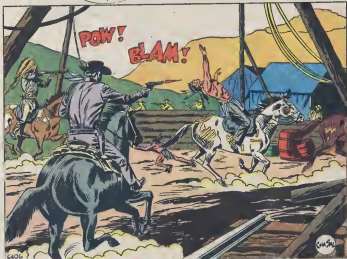
THE END

SIX - GUN HEROES

in "TROUBLESHOOTER"

LASH LARUE

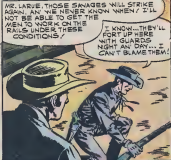
THE MARCH OF PROGRESS NEVER STOPS, YET IT SEEMED THAT IT WOULD... WHEN THE RAILROAD BEGAN LAYING ITS RAILS ACROSS THE PLAINS, THE SIOUX ROSE UP AND STRUCK, AND THE MARCH OF THE SHINING RAILS SLOWED AND DIED. IT WAS THEN THAT LASH LARUE STEPPED IN AS TROUBLESHOOTER, FOR THE RAILROAD.



CHARLTON COMICS GIVE YOU MORE!

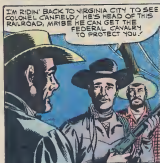


IT WAS THAT LAST SHOT OF YOURS, MR. LARUE! IT GOT THEIR CHIEF!



MR. LARUE, THOSE SAVAGES WILL STRIKE AGAIN, AN' WE NEVER KNOW WHEN I'LL NOT BE ABLE TO GET THE MEN TO WORK ON THE RAILS UNDER THESE CONDITIONS!

I KNOW...THEY'LL FORT UP HERE WITH GUARDS NIGHT AN' DAY... I CAN'T BLAME THEM!



I'M RIDIN' BACK TO VIRGINIA CITY TO SEE COLONEL CANFIELD! HE'S HEAD OF THIS RAILROAD, WHEISE HE CAN GET THE FEDERAL CAVALRY TO PROTECT YOU!



IN VIRGINIA CITY, LASH MADE HIS WAY DIRECTLY TO COLONEL CANFIELD'S OFFICE...

LASH, MEET KIRK WILSON! OWNS THE BIGGEST FREIGHTING OUTFIT IN THE WEST! LASH IS THE RAILROAD'S TROUBLE-SHOOTER, KIRK!

I HEAR YOU HAD SOME TROUBLE AT END-OF-TRACK!

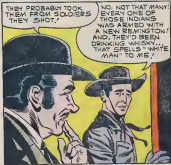


YES! THAT'S WHAT I CAME TO SEE YOU ABOUT, COLONEL! WORK HAS STOPPED COMPLETELY! THIS IS WHAT THE SIOUX ARE ATTACKING WITH... ARMY ISSUE REMINGTONS, THE NEWEST MODEL!



MY MEN CAN'T WORK AND ALSO FIGHT AGAINST SAVAGES BEARING ARMS LIKE THIS! AND DON'T ASK FOR SOLDIER PROTECTION... THE GOVERNMENT WON'T SEND TROOPS TO PROTECT PRIVATE ENTERPRISE!

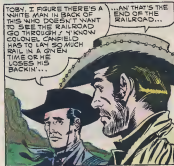
SIX - GUN HEROES



LASH HAD NO DIFFICULTY IN FINDING HIS GROUP OF GUNHANDS... VIRGINIA CITY HAD MORE THAN HER SHARE OF FAST GUNS SPOILING FOR TROUBLE...



THE RAILS ADVANCED AGAIN. UNDER THE PROTECTIVE GUNS OF LASH'S FORCE...



CONTINUED AFTER FOLLOWING PAGE

New **SUPER-SPEED** Way To ADD POUNDS OF SOLID MUSCLE TO CHEST, BACK, ARMS, WRISTS!

See the Amazing Difference In Just 10 Days... or Money Back!

Here it is! The fastest, easiest, cheapest way to build up layer upon layer of mighty muscle right where you want it most! Now, whether you're young, old, tall, short, skinny or fat... the new Super-Speed **CHEST PULL BODY BUILDER** can give you a body that will command respect and attention wherever you go.

Imagine your back alive with rock-hard bands of rippling muscle. Your chest a mighty triangle from power-packed shoulders to steel-smooth stomach. Your biceps and forearms bulging with muscle that pots dynamite on your belt! Your wrists and hands powerful enough to answer your every command!

New Super-Speed
**CHEST PULL
BODY BUILDER**
ONLY \$1 POST PAID

**THIS
CAN BE YOU...**

with the new Super-Speed **CHEST
PULL BODY BUILDER!**

And that's just the beginning! Now you can have the strength and stamina to excel at any sport you choose.

You can have brute power that will make any bully turn and run the other way. You can have the vitality to run longer and faster.

You can lift the heaviest possible weights with ease. You can have a championship body that men respect.

LIVE LONGER—ENJOY LIFE MORE

Doctors know that a healthy body is the best insurance you can own. And new Chest Pull Body Builder is the *fastest, cheapest* way to develop a healthy body. What's more, Chest Pull Body Builder helps you enjoy life more.

It helps increase blood circulation throughout your body, helps convert food you eat and oxygen you breathe into energy... actually builds up vitality to help you keep going long after everyone else has thrown in the towel.

Clip Coupon—Order Today!

NOW

there's no longer any need to be ashamed of your body.

Simply mail the coupon, with \$1.00 in cash, check or M. O., and your Super-Speed Chest Pull Body Builder will be rushed to you, in a plain wrapper, by return mail. Act today... the sooner you start, the sooner you'll have the muscles you want.

MEDFORD PRODUCTS, INC., Dept. CC-2

P. O. Box 38, Bethpage, N. Y.

Please rush me my Super-Speed Chest Pull Body Builder. I am enclosing \$1.00 cash, check or M. O. in full payment. I understand that if I am not completely satisfied within 10 days, my money will be refunded.

Name

Address

City

Zone

State

SIX - GUN HEROES



RED RIFLE FIRE SPIT THE BLACK OF NIGHT! VAGUE SHADOWS POURED LEAD INTO THE RAILROAD CAMP...

LISTEN TO THAT FAKE SIOUX WARWHOOP AND NOTICE HOW THE ATTACKERS ARE KEEPING UNDER COVER SO THEY WON'T BE SEEN!

BY GOSH, YOU'RE RIGHT! THOSE AIN'T INJUNS!



TOBY, YOU AND I ARE RIDING BACK TO VIRGINIA CITY! WE'LL SPLIT WHEN WE REACH TOWN! YOU FIND COLONEL CAMPFIELD AND GIVE HIM THIS MESSAGE...



IN THE DARKNESS LASH MADE HIS WAY TO AN OFFICE IN VIRGINIA CITY...



AND HE DIDN'T HAVE LONG TO WAIT...

LASH! I THOUGHT YOU WERE...

YOU THOUGHT I WAS OUT AT END-OF-TRACK, WHERE YOU'VE JUST COME FROM!



CHARLTON COMICS GIVE YOU MORE!



END

DO YOU WANT SPENDING MONEY?

Sell these popular Patriotic and Religious Mottoes



SEND US NO MONEY IN ADVANCE

Just write and ask us to send you 40 of these beautiful glittering mottoes which the public likes so well. Sell them easily and quickly to your friends and neighbors for only 35¢ each. At the end of 14 days send back. If you wish, all mottoes you have not sold, and send us only 25¢ for each you have sold. You keep all the rest of the money.

IF YOU SELL 25, YOU KEEP \$2.⁰⁰

IF YOU SELL 30, YOU KEEP \$3.⁰⁰

IF YOU SELL ALL 40 YOU KEEP \$4.⁰⁰

REMEMBER:

No money is needed in advance. You take no risk. You can return all the mottoes you do not sell. You do not pay shipping costs or split your commission. You keep all the profit on each sale.

WRITE
FOR COMPLETE
DETAILS
TO ➡

STEPHENS CREDIT SALES

Dept. CD P. O. Box 1004

Nashville 3, Tennessee

Don't Be Half A Man!

Let Me SHOW How I Can Make You a REAL HE MAN
from Head to Toe—in Just 15 Minutes a Day!

ARE YOU:

- Skinny and No Dues?
- Always Tired?
- Nervous?
- Shy and Lacking in Confidence?
- Overweight and Short of Breath?
- Looking Like Tim and Vic?
- Fat or Plabby?
- Slow at Sports?
- Do You Want to Gain Weight?
- Tired of being bullied?
- Ashamed of your Half-Muscled Build?

NOBODY would ever call an Atlas Champion "Half A Man." They wouldn't dare. And nobody has to settle for "Second Best" — he "pushed around" by weaker fellows... or go through life feeling HALF-ALIVE. CHARLES ATLAS, himself, tells you what you can do about it—and FAST—right on this page!

Take a good honest look at yourself! Are you proud of your body or are you satisfied to go through life being just "half the man" you could be?

NO MATTER how ashamed of your present physical condition you may be—how old or young you are—you have the DORMANT muscle power in your God-given body to be a real HE-MAN. Believe me, I know because I was once a 97-pound HALF-ALIVE weakling. People laughed at my build. I was ashamed to strip for sports... shy of girls... afraid of competition.

Then I discovered the secret that changed me into "The World's Most Perfectly Developed Man." The secret I have shared with thousands of fellows to turn them into marvelous physical specimens — REAL HE-MEN from head to toe!

My Secret Builds Muscles FAST!

My Secret is "Dynamic Tension." It's the NATURAL easy method you can practice right in the privacy of your own room — JUST 15 MINUTES EACH DAY — while your scrawny chest and shoulder muscles swell to big they almost split your coat seems... you get sledge hammer fists, a battering ram punch... ridges of solid stomach muscle... mighty legs that never tire!

NO THEORY. No gadgets or restraints. When you develop your strength through "Dynamic Tension," you can laugh at artificial muscle makers. You simply use the SLEEPING muscle power in your own body almost unconsciously every minute of the day — walking, standing, even while sitting! — watch it increase, and multiply until you're covered with a broad-arm suit of invincible SOLID MUSCLE. You're a REAL HE-MAN!

Charles Atlas

Holder of the title THE WORLD'S MOST PERFECTLY DEVELOPED MAN.



VALUABLE TONIC GIVEN AWAY

Be the envy of the crowd! Write this strikingly handsome "Atlas Champion" today... over 15,000,000 copies available.

Here Are Just a Few of the Men I've Turned into Atlas Champions!

Five inches of New Muscle! "That's what you have done for me—built 5 inches of muscle!" — W. W. Ye



Proud of His Build Now! "After 20 years, my whole career could be summed up in the fact of my body is really proud of my body thanks to you!"

'New Muscle and Strength' "I feel like a lion. I can easily lift 100 pounds. You gave me new strength, strength, and a better build!" — W. D. H. V.



Make Wonderful Progress! "I am sending you this expression showing my wonderful progress." — W. G., New Jersey

FREE My 32-Page Illustrated Book is Yours—
Not for \$1.00 or 10c—But FREE

Send NOW for my famous book showing how "Dynamic Tension" can make you a new man. 32 pages packed from cover to cover with actual photographs, valuable advice, answers to many vital questions. This book is a real prize for any fellow who wants a better build. Yet I'll send you a copy absolutely FREE. Rush the coupon to me personally.

CHARLES ATLAS,
Dept. 32531,
115 East 23rd St.,
New York 10, N. Y.
24 England-Center
Street, London, W. 1

CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 32531
115 East 23rd St., New York 10, N. Y.

In England: Charles Street, London, W. 1

Dear Charles Atlas: Here's the kind of body I want

(Check as many as you like)

☐ More Weight—50lb.—in ☐ Powerful Arms, Legs, Grip

☐ The Right Places ☐ Summer Heat, Sweats

☐ Broader Chest, Shoulders ☐ Better Sleep, More Energy

Send me absolutely FREE a copy of your famous book

showing how "Dynamic Tension" can make me a new

man—32 pages, crammed with photographs, answers to vital questions and valuable advice. No obligation.

NAME _____ AGE _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ STATE _____

150 CIVIL WAR SOLDIERS!

EACH GUN BOX CONTAINS:

- | | |
|------------------------|-----------------|
| 6 GATLING MACHINE GUNS | 6 SCOUTS |
| 30 CAVALRYMEN | 6 OFFICERS |
| 30 INFANTRYMEN | 6 SERGEANTS |
| 18 SHARPSHOOTERS | 6 BUGLERS |
| 18 FIELD CANNON | 6 COAST MORTARS |
| 3 MERRIMAC SHIPS | |
| 6 HOSPITAL WAGONS | |
| 6 HOSPITAL NURSES | |
| 3 MONITOR SHIPS | |

\$1.49



TWO COMPLETE ARMIES—THE BLUES AND THE GREYS!
EACH PIECE OF MOLDED PLASTIC EACH ON ITS OWN
BASE MEASURING UP TO 4 INCHES!

JOSELY CO., Dept. W-7L

Carle Place

Long Island, N. Y.

HERE'S MY \$1.49!

Rush the CIVIL WAR SOLDIERS TO ME!

Name

Address

City

Canadian orders send \$1.75 per set.

